What's the miracle, if life itself is not? Who am I to praise it's worth With a hymn??
I may stumble over words that I forgot,
Just as life itself will slowly begin.

Sing me a song for the mountains to move, Sing me the anthem of life, Sing me the anthem of life.

I'm sceptical, I like my glass of wine,
I don't know your name, or what I am to do.
One day you'll wonder why I read between the lines,
And you will sing for me, the way I sang for you.

Sing me a song for the ocean to part, Sing me the anthem of life, Sing me the anthem of life, Sing me the anthem of life.

So another page is turned, Pray I understand what's happening, But if anything, I do know this, I'll be the best I can.

Sing me a song like the angels rejoice, Sing me an anthem of life, Sing me the anthem, Sing me the anthem of life.